

CROSSVILLE CHRONICLE.

THE TENNESSEE TIMES
CROSSVILLE CHRONICLE

CONSOLIDATED
1895

VOL. XXX.

CROSSVILLE, TENNESSEE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 5, 1916.

NO. 27

EDITOR VISITS WYATT FARM.

Delightful Day Passed Among Kind and Hospitable People.

The editor had the pleasure of visiting the farm of John Q. Wyatt, eight miles south of town, Sunday. To say that Mr. Wyatt has one of the best and most successfully conducted farms in the county is no exaggeration. He has 140 acres enclosed and 100 acres of it under cultivation.

He has as a tenant D. W. Kearley, who is one of the best farmers in the county. Mr. Kearley has clearly demonstrated his ability as a farmer by the work he has done. All crops are in a splendid state of cultivation and we found by talking with him that he is a firm believer in careful crop rotation, growing of legumes, deep plowing and shallow cultivation and turning under green crops. His methods are in keeping with the most approved methods advocated by the leading agriculturists of the country. He does not think he knows all about farming by any means, but realizes that he has learned a few of the prime features of successful farming, but is glad of any information that will improve on what he has learned.

Never has it been our pleasure to go over a farm where every crop was so clean and in so good a state of cultivation, fences in such good order and every detail of the farm work so carefully looked after as is the case with Mr. Kearley on the Wyatt farm.

Mr. Kearley has a most splendid asset in five sturdy boys, all of whom are quiet, industrious and energetic farmers who have a real love for farm work. All in all he has a most admirable family and all love and enjoy farm work and never are so happy as when tilling the soil and producing good crops. He has 25 head of cattle, 40 head of hogs, two span of mules along with a generous supply of modern farm tools.

Mr. Kearley showed us a mule team that he began working when they were only ten months old and with which he made a crop and has been working them every season since. They are now five years old, are splendid animals, well kept and show no evidences of ever having been stunted by overwork or abuse.

Mr. Kearley formerly owned a small farm in Sequatchie valley but sold it and moved to the mountain to try his hand with the view to purchasing land and making a farm to his notion. The high price of land in the valley prevented him from securing such a farm as he wished to own. His experience thus far has fully convinced him that a splendid farm can be readily developed here on the mountain when proper methods are employed.

Mr. Wyatt realizes what a capable man he has and for that reason is giving Mr. Kearley such a cropping chance that he is not likely to purchase land for a year or two at least. Such farmers as Mr. Kearley and such families as the one he has are a very desirable asset for any county and we were much gratified to hear him declare his faith in this section and his determination to own a farm of his own within a few years.

The kindness and generous hospitality shown us by Mr. Kearley and family assured us that we were heartily welcome to their pleasant home. It is rare indeed that we have passed a more pleasant day than we did Sunday for the people were overflowing with kindness and they had such splendid results to show for their efforts that the day passed pleasantly and all too quickly.

WAR SITUATION.

War has not been declared yet between Mexico and Uncle Sam, but both countries are massing troops near the border and the feeling prevails that war is sure to come soon.

In Europe the English and French have at last begun their great drive and have taken the first line trenches of the Germans at many points and have forced the Germans back five miles at one point while the drive continues unabated. The Russians and Italians are also pressing the fighting on their fronts. The Germans claim nothing of much importance has been gained as yet, but the allies say the gains are very important.

PROVED FATAL.

The Six-Year-Old Son of Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Dunbar Died Saturday.

Marion, the little six-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Dunbar died Saturday afternoon at three o'clock from tumor on the brain. The remains were laid to rest in the cemetery here Sunday afternoon attended by relatives and many sympathizing friends. Rev. W. C. Martin conducted the funeral services in the Congregational church.

For several weeks the child had been confined to the bed with what the doctors pronounced tumor on the brain and they stated some three weeks ago that the child could not recover. Much to the surprise and gratification of all the child seemed to improve for about two weeks. Friday he took a turn for the worse and passed away Saturday afternoon. Burial was delayed until late Sunday afternoon on account of getting a casket from Nashville.

Sympathetic neighbors and friends lent all possible aid during the sickness and gave such comfort as they were able in the last sad rites.

SHOT AT ROCKWOOD.

Charles Ketchersid, of Spring City, was shot by a negro in Rockwood, Saturday, at 11:30 p. m. Davidson Southard, of Crossville, was in a car with Ketchersid and they were on their way to the Tennessee Central depot when the engine died on them near where a negro dance was going on. The negro came up to them and asked for whiskey, evidently thinking they were bootleggers. The negro became insulting and a fight followed. Ketchersid was shot with a .38 ball behind the left ear and the ball lodged below the eye. Mr. Southard also received a scalp wound. Ketchersid is expected to recover.

IF YOU WANT QUICK RELIEF.

Men and women who feel their health failing because of weak, overworked or disordered kidneys will be pleased to know that Foley Kidney Pills are prompt in action and give quick results in the relief of rheumatism, sore muscles, aching joints, backache, pains in side, and sleep disturbing bladder troubles. For sale by Reed & Burnett.

CLAIMED BY TYPHOID.

H. C. Bandy Died of That Dread Disease Last Wednesday.

Hardly had the Chronicle been delivered to our people telling of the serious sickness of H. C. Bandy with typhoid until his spirit had been borne away and the public was called to deeply regret the loss of an excellent citizen.

He died at noon Wednesday after being confined to his bed about ten days. Previous to taking his bed he had been complaining for nearly two weeks and the feeling now is that he had what is termed "walking typhoid" for some time previous to taking his bed.

The deceased was 33 years of age, a barber by trade and was recognized as one of our most respected citizens. He was alderman at the time of his death and had been several times elected as one of the board. He was progressive and stood unflinchingly for every movement that pertained to morals and good behavior.

The deceased leaves a wife and two children, a boy and a girl, both small. He was carrying \$2,100 in life insurance.

The funeral was conducted at the M. E. Church Thursday afternoon led by Rev. W. C. Martin and assisted by Rev. L. A. Hurst. The church was crowded to its full seating capacity while numbers of persons were unable to enter the building. Rev. Martin spoke very feelingly of the deceased and paid a high tribute to his character and worth as a citizen. The remains were interred in the cemetery here attended by a large concourse of people.

Aside from friends residing here those present from a distance were: Mrs. W. E. Compton, Daniel Boone, Ky.; Mrs. Jas. Benefield, Altamont; Mrs. W. N. Burnett, Knoxville; Miss Olive Bandy, Elmwood, Ill.

MISS NORRIS WINNER

Gets the \$150 Talking Machine, Miss Cline Wins the \$50 Diamond Ring, Miss Haley and Mrs. Thompson Get Gold Watches

The Chronicle Subscription Contest is over, the prizes have been awarded to the winners and the Chronicle manager is well satisfied with the results of the contest. While it did not prove a big monetary success, the outcome is very satisfactory. Considerable money was taken in, our subscription list was increased a few hundred and we are sure every contestant was treated with entire fairness. We know of no complaints and feel that all are satisfied with the outcome. Naturally every contestant wanted to win the capital prize, but of course only one could get it. That it went to a worthy young lady we feel sure all will agree.

The talking machine was no cheap or worthless article but was a musical instrument that any person might be glad to have in his home.

The diamond ring was cheap at the price placed on it—fifty dollars—and such an article as any lady would prize highly for both its worth and beauty.

The watches were Elgin works in 20-year gold guaranteed cases, they could be worn either as a bracelet watch or be detached and worn as desired. They will prove a useful as well as beautiful ornament.

The gentlemen chosen to count the votes—Cashier J. S. Reed, E. S. Burnett and Sampson DeRossett—the editor of the Chronicle, Mr. C. F. Hawkins and a few spectators, met in the store of the Cumberland Mercantile Company at 7:30 Thursday evening and with the use of the adding machine belonging to the bank the votes of the four contestants that were entitled to prizes were soon counted. The vote stood:

Miss Mattie Norris	117,550
Miss Ione Cline	111,350
Miss Violet Haley	62,200
Mrs. Bertha Thompson	53,550

The talking machine was shipped to Miss Norris at Westel Friday, all carriage charges paid, and was received by her safely. The ring was sent to Miss Cline at Crab Orchard. The two watches were delivered to the winners and all were pleased.

To those who assisted the several contestants we extend the thanks of the Chronicle manager. If any person feels they have been treated unfairly in any way we shall be glad to have them make known the trouble and we will take pleasure in making all amends possible, if their case is a meritorious one.

TROUBLE AT CRAB ORCHARD.

Geo. Ferguson Shoots Jas. McCullough and Gets Badly Beaten Up.

Sunday George Ferguson went to the home of his father-in-law, Jas. McCullough, Crab Orchard, and while under the influence of whiskey trouble arose between them. McCullough knocked Ferguson down after Ferguson had called him (McCullough) a liar. Ferguson began shooting at McCullough after he got up and fired five times. One ball from a .38 pistol slipped off a finger for McCullough and one went through his thigh penetrating the bone and was removed by Dr. W. R. McCamy. The other shots went wild.

McCullough went after Ferguson while he was shooting, knocked him down and beat him up very badly.

Officers arrested them Tuesday and Ferguson was bound to court in the sum of \$250 for carrying a pistol and \$1,500 on the charge of assault with intent to kill.

HETTY GREEN DEAD.

Hetty Green, said to be the wealthiest woman in the world, died at her home in New York City Monday. Her estate is estimated at from \$20,000,000 to \$100,000,000.

ENJOYED PLAY OF REAL LIFE

Women Enthusiastic Over Acts Which No Doubt Were Thoroughly Familiar to Them.

Robert W. Chambers, the novelist, said at the Century club in New York: "We novelists have got to remember that the public, while claiming stoutly to like truth and realism, really likes—really likes—well, here's a story:

"Two women stood in a queue waiting to get in to see a melodrama.

"This'll be a good show," said the first woman. "Life, you know. Real life. Nothin' overdone."

"Yes, I like life, too," said the other woman. "I don't want to be put to sleep, though. Still, I can't stand nothin' far-fetched."

"Same here," said the first woman. "And then they went in and sat through five acts wherein the hero killed thirty-six Kafirs with his naked hand, found a diamond as big as a duck's egg, smashed with his revolver from a mile away the bottle of poison that the beautiful heroine was about to swallow rather than yield to the blandishments of the villain, and finally killed the latter in an aeroplane duel, slightly off stage, inheriting later an unexpected dukedom, and so forth and so on."

"When the curtain fell to the sound of wedding bells the two women looked at each other with glistening eyes.

"Grand, wasn't it?" said the first. "Life, real life, eh?"

"You bet," said the second. "That's life, that is. Nothin' far-fetched or overdone."

WOMAN'S PROGRESS GOES ON

Pittsburgh Ward's Board of School Visitors Is for the Time Being Entirely Feminine.

A news item in the Leader provides striking evidence of woman's progress. Announcement was made that a whole board of school visitors in the Twenty-sixth ward will consist of women.

It has been only a few years since the candidacy of the late Miss Kate McKnight for a seat on an Allegheny school board attracted state-wide attention. But within a short period the men of a city ward deemed it wise and to the best interest of the citizens to fill a board of visitors with women.

The wisdom exhibited by the men in giving women an opportunity to exercise their intelligence in governing the public schools is a wholesome sign. Women are the natural guardians of children. They have charge of them in their homes. Their experienced hands will make a favorable impression on the schoolroom.

Women are already represented on the board of education. Their presence there is fixed. Their position will not be changed unless their influence is enlarged. — Pittsburgh Leader.

The Fruitful Days.

Now comes the season of accomplishment. Summer's light and heat have long ago suffused these buildings with which we wrap ourselves against the influences of the natural world and have laid up even in the feeblest of us some store of energy, some additional gift of life. Whether we see it or not, we are ready now, if ever, against the darkness of winter when the tides of being are low and its wheels turn slowly. We have before us the example and inspiration of the earth's mighty harvest, the warning of these shorter days, and the spur of cooler weather. Those who teach know that the success of their year's work depends on the drive of the next four months. Those who direct the enterprises of trade and manufacture know that this is the time to realize what has long been planned. If you purpose to learn anything or do anything better than in the past, now is the hour for your beginning, the beneficent strength of things is on your side, and the course of the world runs with yours. The past is a help, but not a hindrance, and the way is clear toward whatever good may be your goal. — Collier's Weekly.

Information.

"What does it mean," asked Willie, looking up from his history lesson, "when it says that the Roman neither asked nor gave quarter?"

"Why—er—you see, they had a different system of currency in those days," replied his father, "and so, of course, they didn't call them quarters. They called them sesterces or dinarii, or something like that."

TAX DODGERS

Most Are in the Cities But Cannot Now Be Reached.

During the past decade the average growth in population of all southern states, Tennessee excluded, was twenty per cent, while ours was only eight per cent. In other words our neighboring states are growing two and one-half times as rapidly as Tennessee; and this falling behind on our part is wholly unjustifiable, either in the light of our own glorious past, or in view of Tennessee's geographical position and unrivaled natural resources.

We must put a stop to it.

But the condition named is not all nor the worst. While our state as a whole showed eight per cent population increase, in ten years, our agricultural population only increased three and one-half per cent, and many of the state's finest agricultural counties showed an actual decrease.

This hurts the value of every acre of land in the state.

And why is our rural population practically at a stand still? It formerly grew. One reason is that under our antiquated Constitution and tax laws, only visible property is taxed; and all the property of the farmer is in plain view of the assessor. He cannot hide a dollar of it; he cannot escape the tax gatherer. On the other hand, in the towns and cities of the state there are millions of invisible property that pays not a penny of taxes, and never will until we amend our Constitution and bring our tax laws abreast the times.

It is therefore highly important that every farmer, and every other man who has the good of this state at heart, vote August 3rd for a Constitutional Convention, and let us make our dear old Commonwealth progressive, up-to-date and the most desirable state in the Union in which to live.

J. L. McWhorter, President, Tennessee Constitutional Convention League, Nashville, Tenn.

NICHOLAS HOUSE SOLD

Gus Hinch Buys It and Lease to Volner Hamby, Former Owner.

Last week the Nicholas House, the leading hotel in town, was bought by Gus Hinch from G. A. Haley for \$5,000; \$1,000 being paid in cash and the remainder in notes or assumed obligations. The property was rented to Volner Hamby, who took possession Friday. Mr. Haley and family moved into the Volner Hamby residence on Main Street.

A few years ago Volner Hamby bought the Nicholas House property from J. H. Beeson for \$5,000 and paid \$2,000 down. After conducting it for some months he sold it to G. A. Haley, who was then trustee of the county. It recently became known that Mr. Haley wanted to sell the property, not because it was not a profitable investment, but because the hardship of looking after and managing it was more than he cared to carry longer.

John Q. Burnett acted as the selling agent between Mr. Hinch and Mr. Haley. Mr. Hamby has had considerable experience in the hotel business and will be found a very genial and accommodating host. For the past two or three years Mr. Hamby has been conducting a restaurant, which he transferred to T. M. Rector, who has also had considerable experience in conducting a eating house. At present Mr. Rector is running a bakery supplying our town with an excellent quality of bread. He will continue the bakery and conduct the restaurant, with the assistance of his brother, Romeo.

It is not known what Mr. Haley will do but it is rumored that he will engage in either the grocery or general merchandise business as he has two grown sons who would be amply able to render any needed assistance.

At the Chronicle office you can get pen tablets, examination tablets, fountain pen ink in five and ten cent bottles, pocket note books, stenographer's note books, Crane's fine stationery in two-quire boxes and other stationery such as you do not find elsewhere in this county.